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Cheating Grocers in England.

In apt adulteration
 Our tradesmen now exult;
They'd kill the English nation,
 Both infant and adult.
In trade what lots of trickery!
 In ale how little malt!
The coffee's full of chicory,
 The beer is full of salt.

Nutrition for the nursery,
 For babies plump and arch,
Turns out upon a cursory
 Inspection to be—starch!
Maizena and Oswego
 Are starch without the blue.
But where the deuce will he go
 Who dares such things to do?

What though a man has led a list
 Of traders of renown?
Even a Moscow medalist
 The analyst runs down
And O how sad to utter
 The statement *Punch* has seen,
That even best fresh butter
 Is made from butterine!

The truthful grocer *non est*—
 Alas! his frauds are gross,
Neither is vintner honest
 Nor brewer, *inter nos*
If you would wear gray locks on
 Brains that with age won't fail,
Grow your own sheep and oxen,
 And brew your own good ale.
—*Punch.*

MARIETTE.

Mariette Dubois was the undoubted belle of Dinan. Moreover, she was credited by common report with possessing a larger *dot* than any girl in the village—a reputation not without value even in so primitive a society as that of Dinan some sixty-five years ago.

The effect of these combined attractions was that before Mariette was seventeen years old, various offers had been made to the Widow Dubois for the fair daughter's hand. The blacksmith, the apothecary, and the innkeeper were all her declared admirers. But the widow seemed hard to please. The blacksmith she dismissed at once with a contemptuous "No." The apothecary met with no better fate. To him, a thin young man in spectacles, she had a strong personal aversion. "A poor wizened creature always smelling of his own vile drugs," she declared him to be, with many expressions of distaste.

The inn keeper, a burly, well to-do personage, a veteran with an armless sleeve, did his very best to combat the objections of his hoped-for mother-in-law. But in vain.

"Dost think I know no better than to give my pretty Mariette to a weather-beaten old savage such as thou, Paul Lemaire?" said the old lady at last, by way of clinching the argument. "And thou old enough to be her grandfather, and a cripple besides! Bah!"

The hero of a dozen battles was not unnaturally somewhat offended by these personalities. But he was too much a man of the world to lose his temper visibly. He only shrugged his shoulders with an air of disdain.

"So be it then, madame, but"—and this he knew to be a grand stroke of revenge—"if it is indeed upon that young ne'er-do well, Jean Leron, that you have fixed your heart for a son-in-law, I would have you take care. A brainless youth, such as he, is no fit protector for mademoiselle, your daughter. And if, at the next conscription, his name should be drawn, that would be nice for her, would it not? Ah! Ha! a cripple, indeed! It is something to have fought the battles of one's country. It is not every man who returns to tell the tale. Jean Leron! Ugh!"

The widow was for a moment startled by this sudden attack, but quickly recovered herself.

"And if it is upon Jean Leron that my choice is fixed, what business is it of thine, Monsieur Fire-eater?" she retorted, angrily. "And if the poor lad should be unlucky enough to be drawn for the next conscription, dost think I have not a little bit of money put away somewhere, in an old shoe, perhaps—eh? Just enough to pay for a substitute, or perhaps a few sous over?"

And so the old soldier was fairly beaten off the field. It was as he had said, however.

By a peculiar sympathy, not perhaps unprecedented between mother and child, the widow's choice had fallen on the man whom her daughter would certainly have preferred had the matter been left to her. And the sympathetic chord must have had a good deal to do with it, for, with the exception of a handsome face, and a fine manly figure, Jean Leron had little to recommend him as an eligible *parti* for the young heiress. But youth and good looks have won their way with pretty maidens and romantic mothers both before and since the time of Widow Dubois and Mariette.

At last they were a handsome couple—every one said that, when the whole village turned out en *fete* to celebrate the wedding, and Jean was pronounced on all sides to be a fortunate fellow; but one who at the same time would no doubt prove a kind husband to Mariette, and a good son to the widow. Indeed, a happier trio, as time went on, it would have been difficult to find, until the trio was one fine day turned into a quartet, and the happiness so increased by at least one-fourth. Surely never before had there been such a delighted boy-father, such a contented child-mother, and such an absurdly happy grandmother. But, unfortunately, it is given to few in this world to live in a state of bliss, and soon after the birth of the little Babette, an occasional cloud appeared on the horizon of the small household.

A certain change came over the good mother. Lines of care and anxiety fixed themselves upon her face. Her very character seemed to change. From the most open-handed and generous of beings she became close and parsimonious, always preaching economy, and urging upon lazy, light-hearted Jean the necessity of working and providing for his wife and family. Rumors went abroad that this change in the widow was in some way connected with a scapegrace son of hers, by a former marriage, of whom no one had heard for a long while. But of this the widow said nothing.

"It was vexatious, this freak of the good mother's," said Jean; but he was much too easy going and good-natured to have any quarrels on the subject. He would listen to all that the widow had to say, make the best resolutions, and for a few days carry them out; working very steadily on the little farm which was now, by the widow's gift, their joint property.

"Times are bad," he would say. "The mother is quite right."

Of course he meant to work; and he would, until the next fair or pilgrimage proved too strong a temptation for his new-born industry, and the good resolutions were forgotten. Then, too, her fit of depression past, the natural lightheartedness of the Frenchwoman would return to the good widow, and rejoicing in the happiness of her children, she would join in their small pleasures and excursions with all her old zest, the little Babette her constant and most cherished companion.

So another year passed on happily enough in spite of occasional clouds and threatenings of storms, until one day a terrible blow fell upon the little household. The health of the widow, never very strong, had been undermined by secret worry and anxiety. An epidemic startled the village, and almost before her children could believe that she was ill, the good mother lay dying.

Then she spoke of this trouble which had so oppressed her.

"It grieves me, children, that I do not leave you as I could wish, rich and independent," she said, holding a hand of each. "But the last few years have been sadly disastrous. We have lived; we have enjoyed our life, it is true; but the times have been hard. War, scarcity; you know of these things, and then my poor boy, too, must bear his share of the blame——"

"Dear mother, do not trouble yourself now about these matters," interrupted Jean.

"We have been so happy," sobbed Mariette.

"But I must speak, my child," the widow went on feebly. "The little that remains is yours. There is the farm. You must exert yourself now, Jean—you must work for—for her sake. Will you not?"

"Yes, mother, yes," said Jean, pressing the dying woman's hand.

"And then see in that old bureau is a little sum put by for thee, Jean, if thou shouldst be drawn for the conscription, three hundred francs and more. But if thou shouldst escape, then it is to be a *dot* for the little Babette. Dost hear, my son? Here is the key of the bureau. Put it by the cord about thy neck."

"I will do all as you wish, good mother."

"Ah, that is well."

A few more words of tender loving counsel, and then death came, with a voice not to be denied, calling the good mother from her weeping children, and from the little home of which she had so long been the center and support.

* * * * * * *

Mariette and Jean had been married just five years, when, in the year 1813, an order for raising a fresh conscription of one hundred and twenty thousand men was issued by the Emperor Napoleon. Each new conscription put the rural districts of France into a yet greater state of excitement and agitation; and Dinan was no exception to the rule. The law was rigorously carried out, the exemptions allowed so few, and the difficulty of obtaining substitutes so much increased, that each little household awaited the result with fear and trembling.

Mariette, of all the young matrons of the village, was perhaps the most unmoved. For, she argued, if the worst should come, there was at least that little hoard of the good mother's in the old bureau. Jean was safe. But as the time of the conscription approached, Jean himself was strangely restless and discomposed. Mariette observed it, and did her best to rally him out of his depression.

"There is no doubt that thou wilt be able to get a substitute, Jean?" she had asked one day, a little anxiously.

"No—no—" with a sigh.

"Ah, that is well! Then cheer up, *mon brave!* You are thinking, I know, about the poor Babette and her *dot*. Well, it would be a pity, truly, that she should lose it. But she is young yet, you see; and if we take this now, we must save her up another *dot* by the time she wants it. Must we not?"

"Ah! we are so clever at saving money, Mariette," returned Jean, rather bitterly.

The next day was the one which was to decide so many fates. The whole village was swarming and crowded with gendarmes. Mariette dismissed her husband with words of cheer.

The little Babette was that day not well, so her mother was forced to remain at home as nurse. But when Jean was fairly out of the house, Mariette's heart failed her. "If he should be drawn—if a substitute could not be found—if—but no." One look at the old bureau reassured her. The remembrance of her mother's loving care seemed to stand as a bulwark between her and all possible trouble. "Thanks to the good mother, all will be right," she murmured, though her tears fell.

She was almost a child still.

The two years that had gone by since the mother's death had not produced any great change either in the young couple or their mode of life. Economy and industry were not natural to either of them, and for the rest if they were happy and enjoyed themselves, and could only find money enough to pay those dreadful war taxes as the time came round, what did it matter whether they were rich or poor? So Mariette argued, when sometimes Jean looked serious and complained of the hardness of the times. If the sun would shine always, and Babette be always amusing and good, they could want nothing more, Mariette thought.

It was late in the evening before Jean returned home, and the first sight of his wan, white face almost frightened Mariette out of her senses.

"What is it?" she asked. "What has happened?"

"It's all over, Mariette. I must go—I am drawn."

"You go—you!" echoed the young wife. "Are you mad, Jean? Is it possible that you can get no substitute? Jean, answer me, for pity's sake," as he still made no reply.

"Yes—yes, if I could pay him, there is Joseph, the woodman's son, would willingly take my place, but——"

"But why talk of money, Jean? Where is the key of the bureau? Don't delay a moment," cried Mariette, excitedly.

"The key—oh! yes—the key. It—that is—I forget."

"No, no Jean, here it is. What are you thinking of? Here it is round your neck."

But as her fingers touched the key, Jean's hand grasps hers, and holds it so tightly that he hurts her.

"Jean, what is it?"

For a second their eyes meet, and then there crosses the young wife's heart such a spasm of terror and doubt that she calls out as if in pain. Jean drops her hand.

"It is no good looking, Mariette," he said, after a moment's pause, in a strange hoarse voice. "You will find nothing. The money is—spent."

Mariette could only gaze at him in a kind of blank stupor.

"Spent, Mariette. Do you hear? Do you understand?" and suddenly Jean, leaning his head on his hands, burst into a storm of passionate tears. "God forgive me," he cried, "I have robbed the child and ruined us all. Why don't you speak, Mariette? Say something, if only to reproach me."

Then Mariette found words—not of reproach, but of loving wifely counsel and help. In a moment she seemed transformed. A child no longer, the old things were put away forever. The old spirit of careless happiness, of blind reliance, was indeed fled, but in its place a nobler spirit had taken up its abode within her—a spirit that could suffer and dare and endure. She was a woman at last.

A woman very full of strong earnest purpose, any one would have said who saw her the morning after these events, leaving her house at daybreak, stealing away from her still sleeping husband, her child by her side, and on her arm a basket in which were carefully stowed away all the small treasures which she possessed—her cross of Breton work, her gold earrings, and her silver chain.

"Jean, we must find the money," she had said to her husband the night before, when he had become calmer.

"Where?" Jean had asked drearily.

One hundred, ay, even perhaps two hundred francs it might be possible yet to raise upon the farm, he had said after awhile, but three hundred—no—there was no help for it, he must go.

"For the sake of a hundred francs? No, no, Jean," Mariette had returned cheerily. "I will get you that—leave it to me."

But to her consternation, when all are disposed of—cross, earrings, chain, and even her wedding shawl—she is not yet half way toward the hundred francs. What can she do? To return home without the money is impossible—*impossible*, she repeats, as she walks wearily up and down the one street in the little market town where she has taken her wares. She stops opposite a window that had attracted her more than once. It is that of an *artiste en cheveux*. Mariette's hair has always been considered one of her especial beauties. Now the thought comes to her again and again that by it she might raise the required sum. But could she possibly bring herself to make this sacrifice? She hesitates; draws back; it is to save her husband. She will!

Clasping her child's hand tightly in hers as if for protection, she enters the shop, and before the old *artiste* can ask her pleasure, lets fall a mass of soft brown silk about her shoulders.

"What will you give me for it?" she asks, with a beating heart.

"Sixty francs, madame," returns the old man, after a critical inspection. It is the sum she wants.

"Cut it, cut it, and be quick," she cries, eagerly.

The work of destruction does not take long. A few moments in the barber's chair, a few clips of the scissors, and the brown silken glory is lost to Mariette forever.

Silently she submitted to the process with a meek patience that had something of a martyr spirit in it, Babette in the meantime making a delightful tour of discovery round the room among the wigs and pomades and paraphernalia of the barber's art, until all at once the child catches sight, in a mirror, of her mother's altered appearance. She rushed to her with a scream of horror.

"Oh, mamma! mamma! what has the wicked man done!" she cried, in great distress. "He has taken my mamma away, and left me an ugly—oh! quite an ugly mamma instead——"

Then, and then only, Mariette's heart failed her. The martyr and the heroine were all forgotten, and the innocent vanity of the woman's nature rose to the surface. Her tears fell fast. What had she lost? One terrible fear took possession of her. The child said she was ugly now. Would Jean—would her husband think so too? What if this sacrifice, made so willingly for his sake, should turn his love away from her?

Not all the old *artiste's* polite speeches and well-turned compliments, nor even the consciousness that in her pocket she carried the price of her husband's liberty, could console her, or banish this new and haunting dread from her mind. She needed to feel Jean's arm about her, to hear from his own lips the assurances of his unchanged love—then every doubt was chased away.

"My own brave noble girl, you are a thousand times more beautiful in my eyes than ever before," he cried, when she had told him all. "But it is too much. I have not deserved such unselfish devotion as this."

"No, no, Jean, not that," said poor cropped Mariette, smiling through many tears. "It was all selfishness. I have kept what I loved best. It was to keep you, dear."

How the husband and wife settled this knotty point history saith not, but it is well known that from this time a great change took place both in Jean and Mariette. Industrious and prudent where before they had been careless and extravagant, they soon became one of the most thriving couples in Dinan, and the little Babette, as years went on, grew up to be, like her mother before her, not only the prettiest girl, but the richest heiress of the village. As for Mariette's hair—that grew too.

A Bride and Her Double.

The woeful predicament in which a Chinese would-be bridegroom found himself is described by a Yokohama (Japan) correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald*. He writes: "A very curious story comes to us from China. A bride was on her way in a sedan-chair from the house of her parents to her husband's abode. Passing through a grave-yard, the bearers of the chair noticed that their burden grew heavier. This, however, they ascribed to fatigue, On reaching the bridegroom's house, though, what was the dismay of the honest folk to find, on opening the chair, two brides instead of one. Two spick, span new brides, alike even to a hairpin! Confusion reigned, and polygamy was imminent. Better counsel prevailed, however, and the about-to-be mother-in-law appeared and instituted a searching investigation. But even maternal eyes and instinct failed, and the old lady was obliged to give it up in despair, being heard to declare, *sotto voce*, that she 'never knew that girl was twins before.' Just at this moment a bright thought occurred to the father. He remembered that his girl was what the Chinese call a 'ripsnorter' at weaving, and he forthwith suggested that the two girls be set to spinning, and the one who came out last be declared to be 't'other.' No sooner said than done. The girls were put in separate rooms, and the materials for spinning placed at hand. The doors were locked, and watch and ward kept over them by the anxious parents and all the old ladies of the neighborhood. When the day was done the doors were opened and the work examined. Wonder of wonders! Both girls had done the same amount; neither had a thread more nor less than the other. The poor father pulled his pigtail, and tramped about in a very indiscriminate way, while the mother sat down disconsolately in a corner and addressed the assembled company as 'hussy.' At last accounts the matter was still in a very mixed condition. Nobody is able to tell which is which, and the would-be bridegroom, unwilling to cast himself away on a duplicate, has gone to California to ease his aching heart in the 'washing pigeon' at San Francisco."

The Boys at It.

The little Pittsburg boys have held a meeting and passed the following very naughty resolutions:

Resolved, That we put our best foot foremost in this great cause, and fling to the roaring hurricane our banner, inscribed "Free Vacation and Boys' Rights."

Second—We will go in swimming whenever we darn please, and won't come any extra shenanigan about getting our hair dry to sell the folks at home, and that we will have shirts to wear so that the big fellows won't laugh at us when we are undressing and making our toilets by the sad river waves.

Third—We are willing to do the square thing by our parents, but ain't cut out for tending to babies, and we won't do any manual or girlual labor about home that does not properly come within boys' sphere, and not that if it interferes with the hours of play, which health demands boys should have, viz: between 8 o'clock in the A. M. and 9 P. M., with necessary intermissions for meals.

Fourth—And be it enacted that straps and taws nor cowhides nor yet slippers will have any effect in this rebellion. If they try that game, it will be good-bye, John, for errands, and we shall ever pray. That's the kind of hair pins that we are.

Sparrows Eating Mosquitos.

When nuisances swarm it is pleasant to note the discovery of means to remove them. Let the sparrows multiply, we all say, if they promise to do us the service represented here: A highly respectable gentleman of New York says that for three years past mosquitos have been diminishing in New York city. He was in the city day and night during two months last summer, and did not see one mosquito, nor hear more than two or three during the night watches. He attributes this change to the active service of the English sparrows, which have recently been introduced in the city. Four years ago twenty pairs were imported, and provision was made for their accommodation. Now it is estimated that there are five thousand pairs in the New York park and gardens; and their active and industrious habits are believed to have materially diminished the swarms of mosquitos which heretofore made the city a byword and a hissing among all light sleepers who have sensitive skins.

Mrs. Doldrum's Lecture.

Peter Doldrum was inclined to be shiftless. He was not a man of extended business capacity, nor had he, by inheritance, been blessed with great intellect or much worldly goods. Peter Doldrum was a day-laborer, in a small country village, owning a poor cottage and a poor piece of land; but both cot and land might have been much better had Peter Doldrum so willed and determined. In fact, his cot, which came from the parents of his wife, was pleasantly situated, and the land had been once of the very best quality. But Peter was satisfied to work for others who would pay him, taking little heed to the capacities and possibilities of his own place. And yet Peter had not lived unhappily. His wife was a thrifty, hard-working, good-natured woman, very seldom speaking otherwise than kindly to her husband, though often sorely tried; for, at heart, Peter was kindness and docility personified; but, alas! there was danger of his going to the bad. The symptoms were strong in that direction. Could Mrs. Doldrum correct him? She had resolved that she would try.

It was a cold, drizzling day in mid-November—such a day as finds an aimless, thriftless man knowing not what to do with himself when left to his own resources. Peter had eaten his breakfast, and sat brooding over the kitchen stove. His wife said to him:

"Peter, can't you put some kind of a weather-strip on the bottom of the back-door to-day? The wind and rain beat in there dreadfully."

"No," answered Peter, with a shudder. "It's a cold, wet job, and I don't feel like it."

"Well, can't you fix the pump? The handle is loose, and the lower box leaks."

"I can't do it, Susan. I ain't a pump-maker."

"But you can do something toward it if you try."

"I don't want to try. Ten to one I should sp'ile it."

"Then won't you fix my mop and water pail?"

"Not to-day. They'll wiggle through if you're keerful."

"You can at least fix the windows in our chamber so that they won't rattle so, and let in so much wind?"

"Don't bother, Susan. I ain't in the mood for work. Just you wash your dishes, and let me alone."

Having thus spoken, Peter arose and took his hat from the floor where he had thrown it, and prepared for going out. His wife knew very well his intended destination. He was going to the tavern, where he would be sure to meet some of his wet-day cronies, and where he would drink more or less. Thus far Peter had not been in the habit of drinking to inebriation; but the habit was growing upon him. As surely as water runs down hill, just so surely does tap-room loafing and drinking lead to drunkenness. Susan had seen enough of life to know this.

"Stop a minute, Peter," she said.

"What for?"

"Wait and see."

Peter had curiosity and he waited. Susan left the kitchen, and when she returned she had on her hood and shawl, with an umbrella in her hand.

"Sakes alive! Susan, where 'r ye going?"

"I am going with you, Peter; you are going to the tavern, and I shall keep you company."

Peter stared.

"Good gracious! Susan, what 'r ye thinking of?"

"It is lonesome here without you, Peter, and if there is comfort to be found at the tavern why mayn't I go and enjoy it with you? At all events, I am going."

"Susan!"

"Don't worry, Peter; I won't say a word in the presence of your cronies to hurt your feelings. We'll only enjoy ourselves together."

"Do you really mean it, Susan?"

"Peter, would you stay here all alone in this house the whole dreary day long? I am going to the tavern with you."

Peter was not entirely oblivious. He felt the reproof. He took off his hat and hung it upon a peg. Then he scratched his head, and finally said:

"I declare, Susan, that is a pooty consider'ble smart lectur' delivered at short notice. Don't let's say no more. Jest you take off your hood and shawl, and I'll stay at home."

Susan went away and removed her outer garments, and Peter got his hammer and nails and went at work, and before noon he had fixed a weather-strip upon the door; had fixed the pump and the mop; had tightened the chamber windows, besides having done various other little things that were needful. And, in the afternoon, spurred up by the accomplishments of the morning, he sought work on his own account.

And when night came he felt better and happier than he had felt before in a long time. And the good influence did not fade with the day. That proved the turning-point of a life. Thenceforward Peter Doldrum went on improving until he became a thrifty and self-reliant man.

Pomposity Flattened Out.

William Penn and Thomas Story, traveling together in Virginia, being caught in a shower of rain, unceremoniously sheltered themselves from it in a tobacco barn, the owner of which happening to be in, thus accosted them: "You have a great deal of impudence to trespass upon my premises—you enter without leave. Do you know who I am?" To which was answered, "No." "Why, then, I would have you know that I am a justice of the peace!" Thomas Story replied, "My friend here makes such things as thou art; he is Governor of Pennsylvania." The would-be great man quickly abated his haughtiness.

SPARTAN NERVE.

A Judge Passes Sentence of Death on the Son of an Old Friend.

A recent letter from McMinnville, Tenn., says: To-day the jury in the case of the State against J. Fletch Woodward, charged with the assassination of Enoch Cooksy, found guilty as charged. The counsel for the defence moved for a new trial, but the court refused to grant the request, giving his reasons in a succinct manner—making a running digest of all the testimony in the case, and characterizing the murder as cold-blooded and cowardly.

He called attention of the counsel to the fact that the matter had undergone a tedious and impartial investigation before the jury, and no new facts had been set forth in the affidavits asking a new trial, to justify the granting of the request. Judge Hickerson was deeply affected throughout his address to the counsel, and clearly evinced that nothing but the stern demands of the law controlled his action.

After disposing of the motion for a new trial, the judge addressed himself to Woodward, and requested him to stand on his feet. The counsel for Woodward asked that he be allowed to remain on his seat. The judge stated that the law required the prisoner to stand up. Woodward arose to his feet, when the judge proceeded to pass sentence. He said:

"I had hoped when I took the oath of office that I now fill that the duty of passing the sentence of death upon any human being might pass from me. It would have been painful under any circumstances, and if that duty is now more painful to any one than yourself, it is to me. Your father is one of my oldest and best friends, and to pass the sentence of death upon his son is doubly painful.

"A jury of your country, after a faithful and tedious hearing of the testimony and counsel, rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, the penalty of which is death; and it only remains for me to discharge a duty I cannot avoid. The sheriff will, on Friday, the 24th day of June next, within one mile of the court house of Warren County, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock, hang you by the neck till you are dead, dead; and may God have mercy on you."

The judge was so overcome by his feelings that he dropped his head on his hands, and some minutes elapsed before he could proceed with the business of the court. The prisoner showed but little outward signs of any emotion. Profound silence reigned in the court room, and at the conclusion of the sentence the crowd dispersed, satisfied that the ends of justice had been served; and, although the penalty was terrible, the demands of offended law were inexorable.

Ravages of Grasshoppers.

A gentleman who has recently returned to St. Paul from a tour in Western Minnesota, says that the grasshoppers have laid waste a section of the country sixty miles wide, and extending indefinitely from the southern border in the direction of the Northern Pacific Railroad. At the present rate of progress the destroyers will run over the border some time before the close of the season. Dispatches received in St. Paul represent that there are 4,000 people in the devastated region without food, and in danger of starvation. Legislative aid is asked. This news merely confirms the predictions that were made last year as to the probable reappearance of the grasshopper in Iowa and Minnesota, and the great suffering likely to ensue. A more distressing calamity than a visitation of this description can scarcely be imagined.

Mr. Atherton, of the American Express Company, just returned from travel along the St. Paul and Pacific, Hastings and Dakota, and Sioux City Railroads, says the grasshoppers, commencing south of the last-named road, have devastated 60 miles wide, moving northward toward and beyond the St. Paul and Pacific, and will, at the present rate of progress, probably clear off all vegetation on a strip that wide as far north as the Northern Pacific road. A dispatch declares that there are 4,000 people in the grasshopper region without food or means to procure food, and urges that an extra session of the Legislature be called to give $100,000 for their relief.

How to Treat the Depraved.

I care not, says a well-known physician, how impure a man is in his personal life, if he will give me supreme control of his food and drink, I will pledge myself so to reform him as that he shall become pure in his conduct in life. He may be a debauchee, a gambler, a profane man, a loafer, a man whose passions are uppermost, so that they riot and revel like fire in a brushwood. Notwithstanding, I will agree so to regulate that man's life that penal courts and officers of retributive justice shall have no need to deal with him. There is only one possibility of failure in such a case, which is that the man's vital force shall have become so ruinously used up that he is not able to stand the taxation which change in existing habits must necessarily impose. If he be physically incurable of any disease, I will not take him as an example. But if he have constitution enough to undergo the necessary recovery, I will agree, under the conditions named above, to cure him, not only of his disease, but to make him outwardly a decent man. I do not care how debauched or guilty such a man may be. I pledge myself that, given complete supervision of his table preparations, I will bring him where he will cheerfully walk in the paths of morality and righteousness.

"Carbolic acid plentifully sprinkled in a room will drive out the flies," And the human occupants, too.

Items of Interest.

A San Francisco painter attempted suicide by fixing his putty knife in a wall and then butting his head against it. His skull proved to be too hard, and he was taken into custody.

Out in Wisconsin a horse kicked and killed a book agent, whereupon the citizens made a donation party for the horse, and he now has oats enough to last him a full horse's life time.

Up to date one hundred and seventy-six different kinds of tonics and stomach bitters have been patented, but most people prefer to buy their third class whisky and flavor it to suit.

Some mathematical genius has figured it out that if each of the 263,678 persons who died in the United States in 1870 was allowed a full-sized grave, the whole number of graves would occupy about 200 acres.

"You ought to acquire the faculty of being at home in the best society," said a fashionable aunt to an honest nephew. "I manage that easily enough," replied the nephew, "by staying at home with my wife and children."

The remark of a little eight-year old on a warm day, was in accordance with the wish of many people. "Mother," he said, "I wish I was built like a hen-coop, out of laths, and then the breeze could blow right through me."

Pride takes an early start in San Francisco. When a lad breaks loose from his mother's apron strings and secures a position at $3 per week, the first thing he does after that is to hire a Chinaman to run errands for him.

The lunacy of a Western geologist takes the form of a theory that the earth is a shell, with an inner concave surface similar to the convex, inhabited by a crude class of people, and that before long this inner world will be discovered and explored by people from the outside.

James Lick, who has given $700,000 for the establishment of an observatory in California, has only a superficial knowledge of astronomy. He is said to have selected that subject for his munificence because he thought it was receiving less attention than other branches of science.

Dr. Tyng, in his *Christian Pastor*, rebukes the disgusting habits in which some ministers indulge, saying he has seen a clergyman in a highly finished pulpit take a large piece of tobacco out of his mouth when he began to pray; and after the amen, pick it up from the marble slab and put it in his capacious cheek again.

No one (save hotel-keepers) can have any conception of the profit made out of bridal parties at Niagara. Sarah is too full of love to eat and "Federick" partakes sparingly, while embarrassment predominates. Every meal is merely "looked at" by the simpletons, while board at the rate of $4.50 per day goes right along.

Killed by a Thunderbolt.

A Falls Church, Va., correspondent writes as follows: Richard S. Shreve was the Methodist preacher of the Botetourt Circuit, and the Rev. John Shreve was the Methodist preacher on an adjoining circuit. These brothers, with the wife of the first named, had been visiting a friend and returned to the house of the first named near night. The evening meal had been prepared, and before partaking of it, family prayer was proposed. Mr. R. S. Shreve has several children, the eldest of whom is seven. The youngest of them being fretful, the mother directed the eldest to take all of them into an adjoining room and to quiet them during worship. The adult persons then seated themselves for family worship, Mr. John Shreve one side of the window, Mrs. Richard Shreve sat opposite to him, Mr. Richard Shreve seating himself in front of the window, and the servant girl was seated near a table in the center of the room. The Bible had but just been passed to John Shreve to commence the service, when the death dealing electric stroke came. The heavens were overcast with a dark, angry cloud, and a few large, scattering drops of water had fallen as the only premonitions or precursors of that awful electric stroke. The eldest of the children came into the room immediately after the report, and surveyed the scene, and gives the only intelligible account. Her father and mother were prostrate on the floor. Mr. John Shreve was staggering about the room, uttering some incoherent words and soon fell to the floor. The servant girl was paralyzed with terror. The little girl thought to place her hand over her father's heart, and it was still beating. The nearest neighbor was half a mile distant. The servant girl was unacquainted with the road, and finally the eldest girl, leaving the other children in that house of death, piloted the servant girl through the storm to the nearest neighbor for aid. The Rev. John Shreve recovered, but the electric bolt did its perfect work with Richard S. Shreve and his wife, furnishing one of the most startling exemplifications on record of the truth of the line in the burial service in the Book of Common Prayer, to wit: "In the midst of life we are in death."

A Terrible Slaughter.

The Bishop of Zululand, writing home to England, says that "a hungry Zulu is as unpleasant to travel with as a hungry crocodile." During the good Bishop's short absence last spring, there was some sad backsliding among the natives. The young King Uladondo was poisoned at the instigation of his uncle, Umdwendwe, by one of the chief Indunas. The old Queen dowager thereupon immediately called together all the chiefs, and in the evening, at sunset, killed many of those implicated in her son's death, including the guilty uncle. She then dispatched a thousand warriors to the country of Umdwendwe, with orders to slay all the people, including women and children. The slaughter was great, some 4,000 being slain in the district.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean County, Pa. It is the intention and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the county are respectfully solicited, and will be liberally paid for if desired.

SUBSCRIPTION.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter and during the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to anonymous communications. Every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and transient advertising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars, each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

SCHULTZ.

The able article on Hemlock, contributed to our columns April 22d last, was reprinted, we observe, and widely circulated. In our present issue we publish extracts from a speech delivered at the semi annual meeting of the Tanners' Association at Harrisburg, by Hon. Jackson S. Schultz.

It would be a good thing for the country to have a few more Jackson Schultzs. *This* one could have been the candidate of the Republican party for Mayor of New York city at the last election, if he had consented. A turn of his finger would have made him Secretary of the Treasury, in Richardson's place. When he comes up to Elk, to look after his monster tanneries, you will not meet a quieter man upon Wilcox side-walks. He appears to be quite above the temptation to hold office in Washington; but you'll invariably find him coming to the front when important interests are imperilled which demand the independent championship of a first-class man. He takes a movement up, shoves it on, puts it through, and — subsides again. He is a President of a Board of Health, or a U S Commissioner to Vienna, or a witness who makes an end of the moiety abuses; and then we hear no more of him, until the next occasion when the community, or some portion of it, decides that it cannot do without his services.

The MINER does not agree with Mr Schultz though, if he advocates driving logs down Allegheny waters to Pittsburg, to be manufactured there. That project would only get up a big job for the Legislature. We feel confident that the new management of the Pennsylvania Railroad will soon grant reduced freights on the Philadelphia and Erie Division. We will recur to this subject before long.

WHEN we gave Gould, of the Cameron *Press*, the benefit of an article in our issue of the 2d inst., we did not expect it would have any palpable effect upon him, and are not surprised that he comes to the surface again as hot headed as ever with another editorial all about Strang's treachery, broken pledges, &c. But we are sorry that he makes himself ridiculous by abusing Mr. Rogers as the author of our article. For his benefit we will state that Mr. Rogers has not written a line for the MINER, except over his own name, since we assumed control of the paper. Inasmuch as Gould admits in his last article that McKean county was not a unit for Ross in the convention, as he had heretofore claimed, we have nothing more to say, as that is the only point upon which we contended.

THE Address of the Union Republican Congressional Committee, unlike ordinary political documents, is really interesting reading, even in this sweltering weather. We would like every Republican, Democrat, Liberal, or whatever he may call himself politically, to read it, and we never before regretted so heartily that the MINER is not a mammoth sheet, that we might publish it. But we cannot. The Address is too long, or our paper too small. But we will gladly lend our copy to any earnest Democratic seeker after the truth who will read it, knowing that it will do him good.

— A letter from Huntingdon contains the following statement, which it is to be hoped, may prove to be true: **The serious political quarrel in the Republican ranks, which has been going on in this county for some time, is nearly or quite healed, and the Democrats are chagrined thereat, as they hoped to carry the county owing to these differences.**

New York on Pennsylvania.

The New York Democratic organ, the *World*, is greatly exercised about affairs in Pennsylvania, and it cooly declares that "No State of this Union, outside of carpet bagdom, has suffered and is suffering more from corrupt misgovernment than Pennsylvanians." There is not one iota of truth in it, however. Pennsylvania, under a series of Republican administrations, has wiped out nearly twenty millions of the debt that was contracted under a succession of Democratic administrations. The actual debt is less than twenty-five millions, nearly half of which is provided for in good bonds and other securities.

The canal from the western base of the Allegheny to Pittsburg is, it is true, a ruin. But it was sold for more than it was worth years ago, and having been superseded by two lines of railroad, it has been purposely abandoned. The canal system of Pennsylvania was created by Democrats, and it was conducted by Democratic plunderers in such a way that the debt it caused was steadily increasing until, under a wise Republican administration, it was sold at a fair price, and then we began to reduce the State debt, which reduction is still going on, while nearly every other State is increasing its indebtedness.

While the burden of debt has thus been diminished, there has also been a diminution of taxation. For years there has not been a penny of tax levied on real estate for State purposes. The revenues are derived mainly from corporations which can afford to pay well, and these revenues invariably exceed the expenditures. The development of the wealth of Pennsylvania, under laws created by Republican Legislatures, is going on so rapidly that the revenue from all sources is increasing at a steady rate, and it is reasonable to expect that future Legislatures will be able to make still further reductions in our taxation.

No State in the Union has more reason to congratulate itself on the supremacy of Republican principles in the State and National administration. By comparison with New York our condition is particularly enviable, and we can afford to laugh at libels about our affairs, especially when they are uttered by an organ of the corrupt Democracy of New York city.—*Phil Bulletin.*

A HEAVY JUDGMENT.—The Elmira *Gazette* says: Ninety six thousand, six hundred and ninety three and sixty-nine one hundredth dollars is quite a pile of money, not counting the cents. This amount is owing the estate of late John Arnot, having been recovered against the Erie Railway Company in a suit brought by John Murdoch, Esq, for the executors, the plaintiffs recovering in the matter of the sale, or purchase of bonds of the Boston, Hartford and Erie railroad. The Company issued $5,000,000 for the completion of the road, the bonds and interest of which were guaranteed by the Erie Company. The decision as to the validity of the bonds and interest, held by the Arnot estate, was rendered by Judge Countryman. Sheriff Cooper, accompanied by Mr. Murdock, armed with the proper process, yesterday afternoon at five o'clock, levied upon property of the Erie Company at this station to the amount of the judgment. A mail train bound east was standing at the depot at the time, and was levied upon by the Sheriff, with the exception of the passengers. The train was released, however, in time to allow it to proceed. Four locomotives, and box and other cars were levied upon.

WE presume to think that it is within the province of a newspaper editor to give his readers the news, when he considers it reliable, and we trust we will not be infringing upon anybody's interests when we state upon reliable authority that the company of which Gen. Geo. J. Magee is at the head have made more purchases of land on Bunker Hill since our last report. What the further intentions of the company are we do not know and dare not conjecture.

BY simmering down a column of official statistics and information, we find that Republican rule in Alabama has reduced the expenditures one-fourth less than the cost of the previous Democratic administration; has paid $2,000,000 of debts of the same; suppressed the rule of thievery and assassination; removed many just causes of discontent among the people; faithfully and impartially administrated the laws, and fulfilled every function of good government. So far so good.

PRESIDENT OF THE ERIE RAILWAY.—Hon. Hugh J. Jewett, of Columbus, Ohio, has been elected President of the New York and Erie Railway Company. Mr. Jewett has had many years of experience as a Railroad manager. In 1853 he was President and manager of the Ohio Central Road, now a division of the Baltimore & Ohio Road, and since that time, he has been engaged in the management of railroad enterprises. He is decidedly the most able and upright man who has accepted the position of President of the the Erie Company in many years. He is not a man of many words, but is decidedly one of deeds.

THE Chicago fire did not prove so disastrous as the first accounts led all to fear, yet it was sufficiently extensive to be counted among the great fires. The loss is estimated at somewhere near $4,500,000. The Chicagoans are so thankful that it was no worse that they do not count the loss as anything to speak of, and the Mayor respectfully declines outside relief to sufferers, on the ground that they can take care of them themselves. There was some $300,000 in the hands of the Relief Committee which came very handy in the present emergency.

Two Democratic State Conventions have been held this summer. The Maine declared for free trade and raising revenue by direct taxation. The Indiana came out in favor of the PENDLETON heresy and paying the national bonds in greenbacks. We shall expect next to hear of a pronunciamento for re-establishing slavery, reviving the fugitive slave law, Kansas-Nebraska bill or nullification.

ELECTION EXPENSES.—We call the attention of all parties concerned to the following act of Assembly passed in pursuance of a Constitutional provision prohibiting the use of money to influence the primary meetings of the people.

That no person who shall hereafter be a candidate for nomination or for election to the Senate or the House of Representatives or to any office of the judiciary, or to any State, municipal, or county office in this Commonwealth shall pay or contribute, either directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing, or knowingly allow it to be done by others for him, either for nomination, election or appointment, except necessary expenses as follows, to wit:

First—For printing and traveling expenses.

Second—For dissemination of information to the public.

Third—For political meetings, demonstrations and conventions.

The foregoing expenses may be incurred either in person or through other individuals, or committees of organization duly instituted for the purpose, but nothing contained in this act shall be so construed as to authorize the payment of money or other valuable thing for the vote or influence of any elector, either directly or indirectly, at primary, township, general, or special elections, nominating conventions, or for any corrupt purpose whatever incident to an election, and all judicial, State, county and municipal officers hereafter elected shall, before entering upon the duties of their respective offices, take and subscribe the oath prescribed by section 1, article 7 of the Constitution of this Commonwealth.

Every person violating either of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be subject to a fine not exceeding $1,000 and to imprisonment not exceeding one year, or either, at the discretion of the court.

—Speaker Blaine has written a letter accepting the renomination for Congress recently tendered him.

— Hon. William D. Kelley has formally accepted the Republican nomination for reelection to Congress in the Fourth District of Pennsylvania.

— The special from Mauch Chunk says: In the recent redistricting of the State, General Albright was almost left out in the cold: but it is believed that his great personal popularity, owing to the intrepidity, the purity and benevolence of his character, will enable him to overcome the very large Democratic odds against him. Gen. Albright is, perhaps, the only man in the State who could compete successfully with the tremendous opposition vote.

— A very dead horse lies spread out stiff, stark and cold on the Indiana Democratic platform. It is the Pendleton proposition to pay the five-twenty bonds in greenbacks. Some rascally Ohio politician dumped it there, we suppose, to destroy Mr. Hendricks' chances for the Presidential nomination in 1876. That dead horse had better be carted off to the rendering vats as soon as convenient. The stench would not be good for the health of the Democratic party.—*N. Y. World.*

☞ This space reserved for the

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT,

For the publication of

OFFICIAL MATTER.

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated** Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure, at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

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HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.
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Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner.

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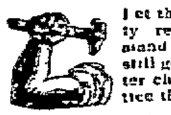

James D. Otto.

Let the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Blacksmithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc. Special attention paid to shoeing.
Port Allegany, March 20, 1873

Summer Arrangement.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER June 29, 1874, trains will run on the B N Y & Phila R y as follows:—

Leaving Buffalo.

8.50 a m. —Mixed Train to Port Allegany—daily except Sundays: stopping at Olean 3.16 p. m, at Portville 4-04, at State Line 4.21 at Eldred 4.50, at Larrabee 5 10, at Port Allegany 6 00.

6.20 a. m. —Philadelphia Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 9-11, at Portville 9 23, Eldred 9, Larrabee 9-5, Port Allegany 10-16 Emporium 11-15 Williamsport 6.20 p m., Sunbury 8.45 Harrisburg 10-20 p m, Philadelphia 2.50 a. m., Baltimore 2.40 a m, Washington 6 20 a. m.

5 30 p m —Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 8 40 at Portville 8 50, State Line 9 04, Eldred 9-15, Larrabee 9 23, Sartwell 9:33, Port Allegany 9 45

Trains Leave Emporium.

3.15 a. m. —Local Passenger and Freight—(daily except Sunday) stopping at Port Allegany 6 23, Larrabee 6 50, Olean 9-11, Buffalo 3 00 p. m

6 p m. —Niagara express—daily except Sundays: stopping at Port Allegany 7 04, at Larrabee 7-24, at Olean 8 10, at Buffalo 11 p m

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a. m. — Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Turtle Point 4 53, Sartwell 5 03, Larrabee 5-10, Eldred 5 17, State Line 5-32, Olean 6-00, Buffalo 9 00 a. m

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass Agent.

J. D. YEOMANS, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad,

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, MAY 31st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	7 20 a. m
" " "	Renovo.	4 20 p. m
" " "	Emporium	2,15 a. m
" " "	St. Marys	7.55 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Phila.	10 30 p m
" " "	Renovo.	10 05 a. m
" " "	Emporium	12.20 p. m
" " "	St Marys	1.12 p. m
" "	arr at Erie	7.20 p m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EX. leaves	Buffalo	11.55 p. m
" " "	Emporium	3 15 p m
" " "	Renovo	11 10 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 20 a. m
" " "	St Marys	5.35 p. m
" " "	Emporium	6 40 p. m
" " "	Renovo	9 15 p m
" "	arr. at Philadelphia	9 25 a. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Main West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Buffalo Express makes close connections at Williamsport with N C R W trains, north, and at Harrisburg with N C R W trains south.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

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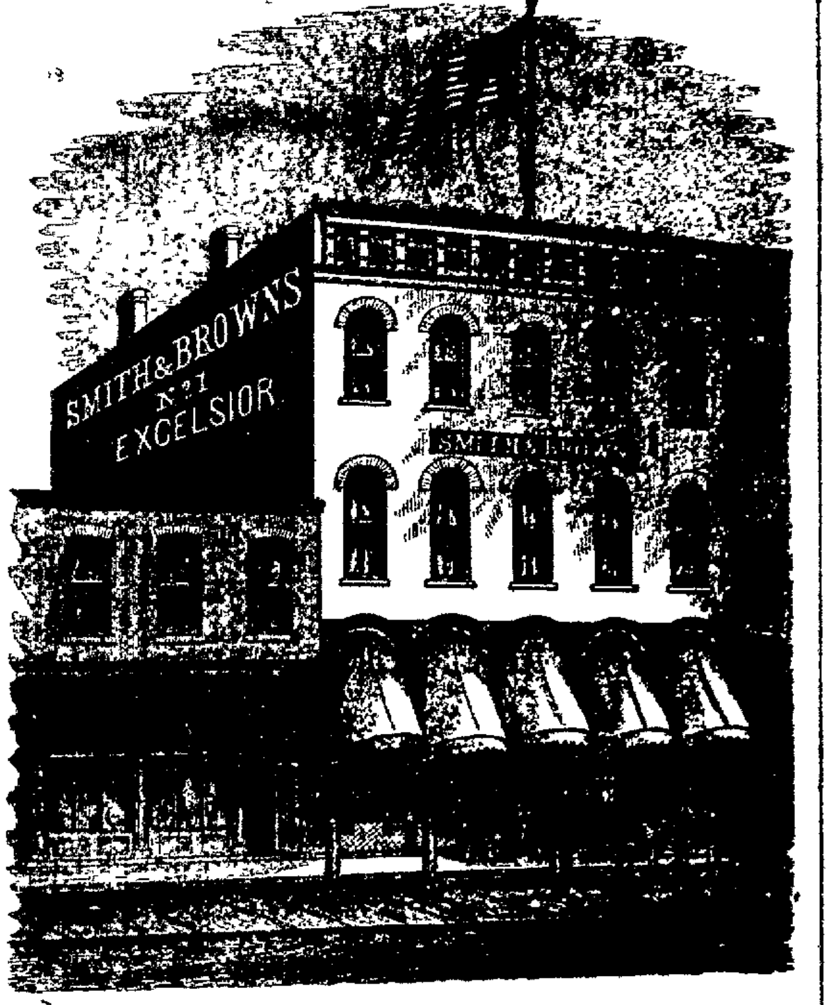

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ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE

Pure Silk, Grosgrain & A

RIBBONS,

The best made, just received at

R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean.

Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled goods you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen

of those justly celebrated

Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,

in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.

This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen

those *New and Nobby Straw Hats* for men and boys, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s?

You Should,

and this month's styles of Silk and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice

OF

Elegant Parosols

AT

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s,

CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL

We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

P. BECKER & CO.,

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GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,
Glass, Putty,
Nails, Etc., Etc.

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Oils, Fancy Goods,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

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OLEAN HOUSE.

J. K. Van Campen, Prop'r.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use, and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite,** they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers,** they should be judiciously taken for each case to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa,** but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins,** they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings,** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill,* take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

—Are you going to the races at Buffalo?

—A. T Stewart is taking his sixteenth trip to Europe.

—There has been another dam disaster, in Massachusetts.

—Business on the C. V. Canal is said to be very light this season.

—The new city directory of Buffalo fixes the population at 175,000.

WANTED —A girl to do house work Good wages will be given. Apply at the residence of L. Rogers, in this place.

—It is currently reported that Brick Pomeroy proposes to remove his newspaper to Elmira. New York is too corrupt for him.

—Hon A. G. Olmsted, of Coudersport, is drawn as one of the Grand Jurors at the United States Circuit Court now in session at Erie.

—Read the testimonial to the merits of the Favorite Washer, endorsed by fourteen ladies of Smethport and vicinity who have used it.

—The Napier Bros., of Cattaraugus county, well known as contractors on the B N Y & Phila. R. R., are rebuilding their private residences.

—Work has begun in earnest on the bridge over the race, on Mechanic street. The stone for the abutments is all out, and the work will now be pushed.

Better than farming—Last year the National Secretary of the Grangers at Washington received nearly $7,000 for salary and arrears, besides other perquisites

—We regret to hear of the serious illness of our friend Wm W Griffith, of Kane. He is suffering with pleurisy Dr. D. V. Crossmire is attending him, and he could not be in better hands.

—W J Milliken, Esq, will have one of the most commodious and comfortable residences in the borough when he has finished the improvements upon it he has been for some time making.

—Gen G. J. Magee offers a prize of $200 for the best or fastest walking horse, the matter to be decided at the next Fair of the Schuyler County Agricultural Society It is a new idea and a good one.

—F W Meese, of Kane, accidentally shot himself on the fourth of July by the careless handling of a revolver which he was holding. The ball passed in at the thigh and out at the knee, inflicting a painful though not serious wound.

—The frame of the new school building is raised and already we can form some idea of the imposing appearance the building will present when it is finished The raising of the frame was a [illegible] task but was accomplished safely and satisfactorily

—The Buffalo Courier of Monday, in an article of some length, speaks very encouragingly of the prospects of the early completion of the R N & Pa Railroad to Bishop Summit. Let us hope that the Courier, though an unsafe guide politically, is reliable as a railway prophet

—M A Sprague, of the firm of Eaton & Sprague, being determined to satisfy himself [illegible] the Rawson Mowing Machine was ahead of all competitors, had a trial of the machine the other day The result was satisfactory—it cut the thatch nearly off.

—There will be a camp meeting at Bradford, McKean county, Pa., Bradford circuit Conference, commencing August 17, 1874. Tents will be furnished at eight dollars each Apply to Rev Isaac [illegible], Bradford, McKean Co

—Our enterprising townsman, John Digel has secured the contract of building the abutments of the new Marvin creek bridge We understand that an iron bridge will be built, and that it will be one of which the county will have no reason to feel ashamed

—The Excursion to Niagara Falls on Wednesday, August 26, is the absorbing theme of conversation The inducements to go on this excursion are such that there will be many who cannot go if they wish. The arrangements have been made so that it will cost less than half the usual fare. Many people spend hundreds of dollars to see the Falls. We can do so for $3,50

—TO HOUSEKEEPERS —One of the handiest and neatest articles of culinary furniture we have ever seen is the patent flour sieve, of which McCoy & Reilly have a few for sale No housekeeper having once used it can do without it, and the cost is a trifle Call and look at them, and you will be satisfied that they are the neatest thing out.

Much of our time this week has been devoted to printing the posters, bills and tickets for the Grand Picnic Excursion to Niagara Falls. The committee are laboring hard to get up the largest excursion party that ever went out of this county, and the prospects are that they will meet with entire success in their efforts.

—A few days ago "Uncle" John King received a dispatch from Connecticut saying that his son was very near death. He started for the east immediately but was too late to see him alive. The entire community sympathize with Uncle John in his sad bereavement and it is doubly sad from the fact that he was a son of whom any father should be proud, and the prop of his declining years.

—The McKean county friends of Hon. W W Brown, formerly of this place and latterly of Corry, will be pleased to know that he has received a second nomination as Republican candidate for the Legislature He made an unusually capable and efficient member during his former term, and our Erie Republican friends have shown their good sense and a proper appreciation of merit in renominating him to represent them

—The Picnic and Dance to be held in the grove near Adam Brockhain's, next Tuesday, will probably be one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season. It is to be for the benefit of a worthy and needy old gentleman, and we know of no better way to bestow a deserving charity in a pleasant way.

— While there is so much being said against the last Congress, it may be remembered that it levied no new taxes. Its members have paid their own postage. It has refused to authorize any land grants It has repealed the bill increasing salaries. It has refused important subsidies. It has cut down the annual expenditures more than twenty seven millions of dollars.—[Cedar Falls (Iowa) Gazette.

—The farmers of this section have no reason to complain of the grass crop. We are in receipt of a note from a gentleman living near Coryville, in which he says that it took himself and two other men five days to cut and gather one and one-fourth acres of hay, so heavy was the yield. Also, we were shown yesterday a sample of timothy grass from the meadow of Geo. Stickles, which measured five feet and four inches in length. In coal, timber, grass—and several other things we wont mention—McKean county surely cannot be beaten.

—The following is a simple method of rendering water as cool as ice: Let the jar, pitcher, or vessel used for water be surrounded with one or more folds of coarse cotton, kept constantly wet. The evaporation of the water will carry off the heat from the inside, and reduce it to a freezing point. In India and other tropical regions where ice cannot be procured this is common.

From the Limestone correspondence of the Cattaraugus Republican, we clip the following:

As they were trying to remove the tubing from Foster well No. 2 some time ago, the rope broke, letting it fall back, setting the joints so firmly together that they cannot now remove it with their appliances, so have sent to the oil country for fishing apparatus to work with. Since the accident the well has flowed once in 48 hours about as much oil as it had been pumping in the same length of time. When it flows the gas comes out with such force that it throws oil to the top of the derrick, I am told, and all efforts to confine it have proved ineffectual Of the twenty barrels that come out, they save about fifteen.

—A conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad tells the following: At an eastern station he received on board a fine-looking specimen of an old country gentleman. When he passed through the cars, the old gentleman handed up his ticket which was duly punched and returned to him After passing the next station, the conductor again called for the old gentleman's ticket. He looked up in surprise, and very honestly informed the puncher that the tickets that he had thrown it out of the window "Why did you do that?" asked the conductor The old man replied, "Why, I thought if you didn't want it I didn't." The face of the old man was so honest, and his knowledge of railroad traveling evidently so limited that the conductor accepted his word, and carried him to his destination

—Extract from a letter from Mrs J. F Aldrich Watson Eaton Co., O R P Hall & Co, Gentlemen —Please send me one dozen bottles of your Sicilian Hair Renewer. Our bald and gray do not want to be out "My mother is a living recommendation of the results from the use of the Renewer Being almost seventy years old, and having worn a wig over thirty years, it seems a miracle to those who have known her so long so bald, and what little hair she had being perfectly white, now her wig thrown aside, her hair grown out, and a smooth glossy brown as in girlhood Hoping you may long continue to pour blessings on the heads of the afflicted I remain, yours truly"

Such evidence, with the endorsement of the great chemist of New England, Dr. A A. Hayes, S Dana Hayes, should satisfy any one, which of the preparations produce the best results.

— An embryo poet, who is certainly a close observer of human nature, remarks "Time marches on with the slow, measured tread of a man working by the day"

— A Boston man was cursing an editor the other day when he fell dead Several similar instances have been lately reported. Men should be careful in speaking of anything sacred.

— A friend of ours has a watch which he says has gained enough in six months to pay for itself

The Object of Advertising.

The New York Newspaper Reporter of the 1st inst., has a thoughtful article on the object of advertising The argument is from the very sound stand point that the merchants whose transactions are largest will, under the general circumstances governing the trade, make the most money, and reap the largest percentage of net profit. Every man must realize the truth of this who is patient enough to take all the facts into consideration. We quote one of the several examples given:

In the same town, in a similar store, B, an older merchant, longer established and better known, sells $40,000 per annum. B gets along with about the same rent, clerk hire doubled, costing him $1,000 where A pays but $500. B's entire expenses for the year are $3,000, while his profits are $10,000 gross, $7 000 net; or 17½ per cent. on the business done, while A makes but 15 per cent. net. Any business man of experience will pronounce the above exhibit fair A plan which will enable A to increase his business to an amount equal to that done by B without reducing his percentage of profit, will be worth $4,000 a year If an expenditure of $4,000 will make A's trade double that of B's then such an expenditure will not be imprudent; for on the $80,000 of business there will be $20,000 profit, from which to deduct the expenses, increased to $4,500, and $4,000 paid for advertising, we will have $10,500 profit, or $3,500 more than that made by B."

Emphasis is placed upon these two requisites—that advertising brings the customer, and that he must be retained by being well served. The newspaper is the best of all mediums through which to reach him, goods sold according to representation is the only method for retaining a patronage once bestowed.

THE TANNERS' ASSOCIATION.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH BY JACKSON S. SCHULTZ, AT THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING AND BANQUET AT THE UNITED STATES HOTEL, IN HARRISBURG.

Northern Pennsylvania, in the matter of hemlock bark, has more than all the other States combined, and we are bound to utilize it.

The dependence and relation of the tanning and lumbering trades is well understood. The one cannot succeed or be depressed without affecting the other. In the opening of the hemlock regions of Northern Pennsylvania it is made apparent that the joint efforts of these two classes of manufacture must co-operate in order to make the effort successful.

This section of country is reached by such main natural sources as the Allegheny, Deleware and Susquehanna, and all the lesser and tributary streams, like the Clarion, Elk, etc. It is also traversed by artificial communication, such as the various canals and railroads, all leading to tide-water on the East and to the Father of Waters on the West.

These competing sources of communication should be open to the tanner and lumberman. *But they are not.* The natural communications offer to take our hemlock logs to their destination for one dollar per thousand feet, including all risks of loss, while the artificial or canal and railroad lines ask and demand fully seven to nine dollars per thousand. Since this great staple must meet the competition of Maine and Canada, and realize hardly more than fifteen dollars per thousand, it is evident that but little is left to the lumbermen after paying present railroad and canal freights. The great controlling question has risen —indeed is now pressing for solution: Shall the hemlock lumber be allowed to decay by time, or burned as at present by fire, or shall we be allowed to avail ourselves of those natural means of communication which a kind Providence has opened up to us? Unkind and unnatural State legislation says, "We have authorized the construction of railroads and canals, and you must patronize them." A munificent Providence says. "There are many rivers and streams—use them without hinderence or cost." Which shall we obey? The one offers to convey our product to its destination for one, and the other for seven dollars. But there are advantages and considerations beyond the mere cost of transportation which should be considered The rivers convey the goods, while the railroads and canals are able only to convey the net product. The offal or refuse lost by the manufacture fo this lumber at the headwaters of these rivers is entirely saved by its manufacture at tide water. So valuable would be this saving that far more would be saved than the whole cost of conveyance, so that it may with truth be said that hemlock lumber can be delivered at the mill at tide water for its cost at our mills in the interior under the present wasteful system. I do not enter into a minute consideration of the advantage of the natural over the artificial mode of conveyance But the difference, considered in all its relations and results, amount to the doing of, or the omitting to do, a most serviceable thing for the lumberman and tanner on the one hand, and the great public on the other. If the difference between the cost of conveying to tide water should, as would seem natural, be divided equally between the owner of the land, the lumberman, the tanner, and the consumer of their joint product, then we should save from destruction a most valuable source of wealth which the almost perpetual fires of Northern Pennsylvania are reducing to ashes.

In this view of our situation we have no quarrel with the railroads and canals. They are doing a great and needed work, but we ask to relieve them of a service which they claim is unprofitable, and from the nature of the service we cannot afford to compensate them more liberally. We say to them. "Devote your service to the conveyance of such commodities as cannot be better and cheaper conveyed by other means. Do not compel us to patronize you, particularly as such patronage is unprofitable to you and destructive to us." The Legislature of this State has committed the folly of authorizing the erection of dams, booms, and other obstructions in your river, conferring certain rights at one point and denying them at others, until it may be said, with truth, that Pennsylvania stands to-day in the great highways an obstruction and a public nuisance, to be abated, if need be, by the strong arm of the National Legislature. Pennsylvania has no right to obstruct or control the waters of the Deleware, Susquehanna, or the Allegheny, and her continued attempt to do so will result in misfortune to her citizens and dishonor to herself.

The waters of these streams wash the shores and make glad the soil of many States, and not only with each of these, but in comity with all the States and the people thereof, must the blessings of these rivers be shared. But we require something more than mere independence from the monopolies and restraints which are at present cast upon us by these special State laws. We must have a controlling and guiding hand from our National Legislature. The right and duty of regulating commerce and trade between the several States is conceded, and although the exercise of this power by the National Government has been properly viewed with distrust, yet its exercise may be invoked to keep within proper limits the selfish aims of sectional legislation—or to guide with wisdom the enterprises of men who seek a common heritage in the exercise of common rights. We want in the State of Pennsylvania—for the practical development of its hemlock forests—the same facilities offered to the lumbermen of the State of Maine All the streams beyond tide water should be declared, as they are in fact, "public highways." But, as "public roadways" must be used under regulation, so must the "public waterways," and in order to facilitate their proper use, and void their abuse, the Legislature of Maine has incorporated companies, whose duty it is made to take charge of and convey all the timber and logs which may be put into the streams of that State. These companies are known as "Log Driving Companies," and are controlled by proper legislation. The policy of the State of Maine in regard to her streams, and the lumber interests affected by them, has been so beneficent that all competition from other sources has been without avail, and so it must ever continue. At present the West Indian and South American markets pass us by, and go down our coast several hundred miles for their supplies. But give us the same policy and the same facilities, and the tide water which meets the current of the Delaware and Susquehanna will teem with lumber manufactories without a parallel in our history.

— The Rev. Father Flood, in order to liquidate the heavy debt on his church in Smethport, and make the same as easy as possible for his people who have been so often and heavily taxed already, notwithstanding their limited means, has persuaded two very competent young ladies to undertake a friendly contest for a magnificent lady's gold watch and chain. As the one who gets the most money will be the happy recipient, and as the object is a most laudable one, it is hoped that all to whom the two fair ones may apply will give them a generous response. On New Years night, 1875, the contest will close, and it is hoped that it will be one of no ordinary interest in Smethport.

APPLETON'S AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIE.—The revised edition of this best of all Cyclopedias is being issued, one volume once in two months. Six volumes are out. Sixteen will complete it. It is finely illustrated with maps and engravings. It is a complete library on all subjects, and sho'd be in every family that care for knowledge. Six dollars once in two months will pay for it. Thousands of dollars will not buy a library so full and valuable.

C K. JUDSON, of Fredonia, N. Y., sole manager for this section, has placed the agency for Potter and McKean counties in the hands of A. J Hrouse, of Port Allegany, to whom apply. [37 4t

Notice.

Western District of Pennsylvania, At Smethport, the 23d day of May, 1874—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of D Ault and C. Cornforth doing business under the firm name of Ault & Cornforth who have been adjudged bankrupts, on creditors' petition, by the District Court of said District

O. L. HAVEN, Assignee.

July 23, 1874 4w

Betsy Pinner (by her next friend Joseph Still,) vs Banzilla Pinner. } In McKean Co Common Pleas, No. 135, Dec T 1873

The respondent in the above entitled case is hereby notified to appear before the judges of our said court at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday the 28th day of September next, to show cause if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant, agreeable to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

M N POWELL, Sheriff

Smethport, June 25, 1874

Morse's Favorite
$5
WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive agent of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES.

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellences as a family servant

Mrs. A N. Taylor,
" C K Sartwell,
" M N Powell,
" John Grigsby,
" John B Taylor,
" D L Knapp,
" Wm. Haskell
Mrs. S P. Beckwith,
" John Stoddard,
" James Howard,
" Emma Gifford,
" Wm. Sherwood,
" Horace Vanslckle,
" H F Barbour.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
D. L. KNAPP JOHN TAYLOR.
Smethport, Pa. July 1, 1874.

MOORE HOUSE
OLEAN, N. Y.
M. V. Moore, Proprietor.
(FORMERLY FOGGS HOUSE)
Newly Furnished. Bells to all rooms. 'Bus to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

Merchants Hotel,
Opposite N. Y. Central Railroad and Lake Shore Depot,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Terms, $2 00 per day Wm. Tucker, Prop'r

Annual Report

Of Keating School District for the school year ending June 1, 1874:

SCHOOLS.	
Number of schools	16
No. of months taught in each	6
No. of scholars enrolled	342
Average attendance	238
Average salary of teachers	$18 90
TAX.	
No. of mills levied on the dollar	12½
Total amount levied	$1283 05
RESOURCES.	
Money on hand at commencement of year	$491 67
Money received from the State	194 67
Money received from collectors, &c.	1113 83
Money received from Co. Treas.	900 00
	$2700 17
EXPENDITURES.	
Building and furnishing	272 03
Repairs, &c.	241 47
Teachers' wages	1149 50
Fuel, contingencies and exonerations	275 48
Treasurer's fees	36 22
Secretary's fees	30 00
Cash in hands of treasurer	685 60
	$2700 17

ATTEST, A. H. CORY,
June 24, 1874. Secretary.

Annual Report

Of Lafayette Township for school year ending June 1, 1874:

Number of schools,	5
" months taught	6½
Average salaries of teachers	27,034
Number of mills levied on the dollar	26
Total amount levied	1778 20
On hand from last year	103 19
Received from other sources	469 80
	2350 94
Expenditures:	
For building and furnishing	1242 32
Teachers' wages	868 00
Fuel and contingences	74 60
Treasurers fees, exonerations, etc	86 69
For salary of secretary	25 00
" other expenses	60 60
	2358 61
Resources	29 16
Liabilities	321 07
	291 91

F. L. ALDRICH, Sec'y.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,
TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES
Come and see me!
Factory & Warerooms on Water St.
Smethport, Pa.
John Digel, Prop'r.

All kinds of
GRAINING
by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.
Address *Gys. B Roth,*
Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.
n13. 11-6m]

Market,
Grocery &
Provision
STORE.
J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of
Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore
a commodious
MARKET
AND GENERAL
PROVISION STORE,
where I shall keep on hand
FRESH AND SALT MEAT,
FISH,
VEGETABLES,
FRUITS,
and everything usually kept in a first class Market.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
J. P. WENDELL.

Myron A. Dodge.
Notary Public and Claim Agent,
Olean, N. Y.
Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.
Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.
Office with W. H. Reynolds.

BONNEY'S
UNITED STATES
HOTEL.
TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
D. Bonney & Son,
Proprietors.
P. E. Stone, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean Olean House.)
This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

EUREKA!
McCOY & REILLY,
("SIDE HILL DRUGSTORE.")
DEALERS IN
Pure Drugs & Medicines,
FORD BUILDING, SMETHPORT, PA.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums,** &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for BREED, LENT & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore DEFY competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of
CONFECTIONERY
is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure
WINES & LIQUORS
for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.
With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
McCOY & REILLY.
SMETHPORT, Nov. 6. 1873.

GO TO
EATON & SPRAGUE'S
FOR YOUR
STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,
and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.
THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdveint.
Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his
NEW QUARTERS,
OVER THE POST-OFFICE.
He is prepared to do
Shaving & Hair Dressing
in the highest style and at the lowest price, A select assortment of
Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,
and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY
YOU WANT IT!
FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!
Third Year of
"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"
A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.
16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers Price, $1.50 a Year.
Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address
Our Own Fireside Pub Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.
Canvassers wanted.

Any Article
Purchased for You.
Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.
Anything You Want,
AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.
Send three cent stamp for circular. Address
PURCHASING AGENCY OF
"Our Own Fireside,"
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS
2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.
GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.
Address, M. L GUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.
For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys
Send five cents for pamphlet. Address
M. L. GUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.
THE BENNETT HOUSE,
IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor. WM HASKELL.
Smethport, April 2, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.
Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire,
Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.
15 FRALEY ST., KANE, PA.
Prompt attendance given to all professional calls

Backus & Milliken.
ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.
W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

P. Ford.
ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster
WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.
Robt H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County His office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.
Wellsboro, Dec. 24. 1872. Robt. C. Simpson
Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,
HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial: CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road.
Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.
THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c. WM. SPECHT.
Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

New Paint Shop.
THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John B. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style Carriage painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.
CARL SASSE.
Smethport, May 9, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's
JEWELRY STORE,
No. 8, UNION BLOCK.
Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a varied assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best finish, which he is selling at lowest Cash prices. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Animals that Chew the Cud.

Ruminating animals gather their food rapidly, give it a few cuts with their teeth and swallow it. It goes to an interior receptacle, where it is moistened. This is very essential if it be dry hay. When the animal has filled himself, he masticates the food thus stowed away in his stomach, raising it cud by cud. When a portion is completely masticated, it passes to another receptacle, and the progress of digestion goes on. Thus an ox left to himself, will raise and masticate all his food thus stowed away in his stomach. If he is pushed and worked hard, and does not have time to masticate, he fails of his flesh, his health is poor, his digestion incomplete.

The horse, on the contrary, however much in a hurry he may be, must masticate each mouthful before he swallows it. A hungry ox, let him into a meadow, will fill himself in twenty minutes, while a horse would want at least an hour and twenty minutes to take the same amount of grass. The ox, deer, sheep, goat, chamois, and rabbit, being the natural prey of ferocious beasts, are endowed with the extra stomach in which hastily to stow away the food for mastication. This may, perhaps, be regarded as a wise provision of nature, enabling them to sally forth where the food is plenty, and in a short time fill themselves and retire to a place of safety to ruminate their food at their leisure.

Farm Hints.

Onions require a well-prepared mellow soil free from weeds. A newly plowed sod is not at all fit for this crop. If sod ground is to be prepared for it, it would be better to plow the sod now and sow a crop of buckwheat, which would mellow the ground and give the sod time to rot.

Rotted pine sawdust is of little value upon sandy land. In any case it possesses but little fertilizing properties, but upon stiff clay it tends to open the soil and make it lighter. The muck from the bottoms of ponds or swamps would be much more valuable as a material for composting, with manure.

A correspondent informs us that the chinch bug has nearly ruined the wheat crop in portions of Missouri and Kansas. Wheat on new prairie land broken last summer is not much injured, and wheat on land manured last fall, before or after sowing, is in fine condition, uninjured by the bug.

An English poultry keeper writing of food for young fowls, says: "Nothing is so good for goslings as grass. Oatmeal put in a pan of water is excellent food for them, and it is often wise to add some bran to it. Chickens should have bread and milk, chopped egg, cooked meat cut up fine, crumbs, sods of growing grass, fresh earth, and in bad weather beer.

The application of Paris green to potatoes for the destruction of the Colorado beetle is not injurious to the crop in any manner whatever.

Pure Water for Cows.

Dr. Wellington stated that he once knew a farmer in the Eastern States who produced on his farm from one to two barrels of milk per day. The farmer was surprised to learn that the sweet milk he served to his customers one day turned to clabber in an incredibly short time. The next day it was the same. He was much troubled to know the cause. The problem was solved for him. His cows had been in the habit of drinking from a stagnant pool on his place. He took care to give them afterward water from a spring, and he had no more trouble with the milk.

Kindness to Cows.

At a meeting of the State Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts, a prominent citizen, a dairyman, expressed his views of the value of treating the diary cow with kindness, and said:

"I have taken a good deal of pains to test the value of my milk that I have worked into cheese. I have graduated glasses for the purpose; and I found a cow whose uniform percentage of cream was eighteen per cent. reduced to six in twelve hours—not from any change of food, but from a little excitement. You, gentlemen, who make butter, be careful to adopt my advice, and always treat your cow kindly and gently; and never get her excited, because every ounce of excitement will take from her milk one per cent. of cream. I have known a cow abused by a brutal milker, and the per cent. in her cream went down one-half. It is astonishing what an effect excitement has on the percentage of cream on the milk that a cow produces. Whoever abuses his cow knocks out of his milk a large percentage of that cream."

When to Cut Wheat.

The Parsons (Kansas) *Sun* says: "We have been told by several farmers who know of what they speak, about wheat in this county. The time to cut is just after the grain leaves the milk, and is beginning to make dough. At this time the head and stem will be almost green, having turned very little yellow, if any; shock it up immediately and put two good caps on it, and stack it as soon as dry enough and the strength in the stem will be ample to fill the head perfectly. It is just about this time that the bugs begin to work on the wheat and ruin it; and by cutting and shocking it, it is out of the way of their ravages."

Spiders and their Webs.

The garden spider usually constructs a well-shaped perpendicular web, and on this circumstance some naturalists have based a characteristic distinction between this and other families of spiders. But it is often found that the garden spider can vary the form and structure of its web according to circumstances. This is well shown in an experiment made by a German observer, for an account of which we are indebted to *Die Natur*. This writer inclosed two spiders in a prismatic pen case, with a view to see how they would behave in this abnormal abode. In the course of two days the cover was raised and one of them was partially devoured by the other; the victorious individual had woven over its body and on the inside of the cover, a rectangular web one-half to one millimetre thick, ten centimetres broad, and three or four long, with the threads lying mostly parallel with one another. It had no room for a well-shaped web, the inside height of the case being but little greater that the spider's length. Hence she must perforce spin a horizontal web on the floor or on the cover of the case.

Starting a Newspaper.

The Peoria (Ill.) *Review* is to be sold at sheriff's sale this morning to satisfy a mortgage. We are under obligations to a Peoria friend for promptly advising us of this opportunity to regain an interest in that excellent paper cheap, but we don't want any. We have loved the *Review*; so did the gods, hence it has died young, less than a year and a half old. It marked an era in our journalistic career which we love to ponder over with tears. It was the only daily paper we helped to start. It precious soon got the start of everybody connected with it. We had that little twilight twinkler for nearly a quarter of a year. Then it had us for the rest of the time. The insatiable maw that pretty deceitful little sheet, in its nobby metropolitan press of minion and nonpareil, had for coupons; the wild, ungoverned appetite it had for shekels; the excellent voice it had, which it retained to the last, for louis d'ors; the avidity with which it reached out for base bullion, and the equal avidity with which it didn't get any! Such a fearful old inflationist it was on the Dr. side; such a terrible contractionist it was on the Cr. side. We hope it will sell well. We hope the mortgage will be satisfied. If it is it will be the first thing the *Review* ever satisfied. We hope some good man will buy it and run it successfully, though we doubt that it can be made to do better than it did under Mr. Coffinberry's excellent and able management. But with all due regard and tender feeling for the journal of our earliest love and highest aspirations, we do not wish any more of the fruit, if you please. Life is too short to throw away on such a hollow vanity as a Peoria evening daily. We would much rather not kind of try to have scarcely a little to do with it; hardly any at all. If at any time we desire to renew the fierce excitement of those sweet days, we can wait till harvest and go up in the country and crawl into a thrashing machine, or, in a city where so many saw mills ply the busy buzz saw as in Burlington, we can find pastime of a less exciting and arduous character than running the *Review*, it is true, but still sufficiently exhilarating for a man of a rather phlegmatic temperament. We do not wish to run any evening dailies on our own hook. That is, not just at present. We may after a while, along some time after the millennium, may be, but we are too young for such onerous duties now. And then since we came to Burlington we have become so dreadfully addicted to telling the truth that we are about ruined for Peoria newspaper work anyhow.—*Burlington (Ia.) Hawkeye.*

A Miserly Nephew.

Samuel Bushnell, of Troy, is reported to be a nephew of Daniel Webster and a miser. He is a ragpicker, and lives principally from drink, when he can get drink for nothing. "He is passionately fond of money," says an account in the *Press*; "but when he gets any it is never more seen. Old Sam won't spend a cent either for food, drink, raiment or anything; consequently he will drink any kind of liquor, and of course his clothes are not always, if ever, made to order. He sleeps at night about cellars or barns in the neighborhood of the Eddy steamer house; but no one can find out where he keeps his money. He does not carry it upon his person. He knows better than that, he says. It is estimated that he is worth about $10,000. He owned at one time a house and lot in North First street, between Rensselaer and North streets. In this building he used to store away his rags and sleep at night. Some person set fire to the building one afternoon about six years ago, and burned up most of the rags and $3,000 in gold, and nearly roasted the old man alive. Since then he has refused to be comforted, and cannot forgive his persecutors. He swears at these incendiaries constantly, either when walking alone or when speaking to anybody. Regarding his relationship to Daniel Webster, he used to visit him frequently, he says, in Washington and Boston, where he has dined with Clay, Calhoun, Governor Marston, of Massachusetts, Haines and others. At times he attempts to relate his conversation with them. At this time Sam was a cattle dealer in the South. Bushnell is seventy-two years of age, having been born in the year 1802, in the State of Vermont.

A Run on the Bank.

Jem had offered Tom ten cents for his bag of white alleys and striped taws, and Tom, after chaffering, had consented to trade. But the operation must be a cash one; money down and no credit. This was eventually conceded as the basis of the bargain, and Jem held out his hand for the marbles. "Money first," said Tom. "Marbles first," said Jem. "D'ye think I mean to cheat you, say?" exclaimed Tom, indignantly. "Don't know," replied Jem; "ticklish times these; don't know who to trust, nor how long, nowadays." "Well, then," said Tom, "there's Sam, there; you give him your money and I'll give him my bag of marbles, and when he's got 'em both I'll tell him him to give you the marbles, and you'll tell him to give me the ten cents, and so that'll be all right." "Agreed," said Jem, and "Agreed," said Sam, and the deposits were made. "Now hand over," said both of the traders in a breath. But judge of their horror when Sam, pocketing both money and marbles, took to his heels, his head over his shoulder, and his thumb to his nose, as he ran, exclaiming to the astonished depositors, "Specie payment suspended!" Perhaps there wasn't "a run" on that bank.

Railroad Signals—A New Code.

The following circular, issued by the General Superintendent of a Western road, explains itself:

To all Engineers:—Engineers, in approaching Parsons, will indicate a "down brakes" by seventeen whistles; "up brakes" by thirty-two whistles; "back up" by forty whistles and two snorts. In case of doubt, whistle terribly. At street-crossings, whistle considerably and ring the bell. Always whistle before dinner. Require the fireman to keep the whistle-valve open during dinner. After dinner, whistle and squirt water; then back up. Squirt a little; then go ahead with a whistle, a squirt and a ring. This order will be rigidly enforced.

THE SECRETS OF THE BOWL.

The Confessions of a Converted Liquor Compounder—The Cause of so Much Kidney Disease.

A former Brooklyn saloon keeper, who has been converted by the ladies, has printed the recipes he used to keep secret. He says bourbon or rye whisky is manufactured from highwines, commonly called fusel-oil whisky, made today and drunk three days after. It also contains vinegar, syrup, oil of bourbon, French coloring, bluestone, and other poisonous chemicals. It costs from 90 cents to $1 a gallon, and retails for $5 to $6 a gallon.

Cognac brandy is made from French or Cologne spirits, burnt sugar, oil of cognac, vinegar, bluestone, Jamaica rum, honey syrup, port wine, French coloring, alum, and aloes. It costs $2 a gallon and retails from $6 to $10 a gallon.

Irish or Scotch whisky is made from Canada highwines, or new distilled whisky, one week old, saltpetre, fine salt, essence of oil of Scotch or Irish whisky, fusel oil, syrup, bluestone, St. Croix rum, some imported Irish or Scotch whisky for flavor. It costs $1.50, and retails for $6 a gallon.

What sells for the best old Holland gin is made from French spirits, water, oil of juniper, syrup, white wine vinegar, bluestone, New England rum, peach pips, with some imported gin for flavor.

Old Tom gin is made from the same ingredients, but double syrup is added to make it sweeter. It costs $1.25 a gallon and retails for $5. It is also bottled as a medicine and sold for the kidney disease.

Jamaica and St. Croix rum are made of double refined highwines, French coloring, oil of rum, fusel oil, vinegar, bluestone, burnt sugar, molasses syrup, with some imported Jamaica, Cuba, or St. Croix rum for flavor, alum, aloes, and prune juice.

Stock ale or porter is diluted with oil of vitriol, strychnine, and aqua fortis to make it keep. New ale is diluted with oil of vitriol and damaged molasses. Lager beer contains a little malt, plenty of water, some inferior hops, rosin, tar, saleratus, soda, with four different chemicals to make it keep after brewing.

An ex-liquor dealer said that fluids sold over two-thirds of the bars in New York and Brooklyn are compounded as above.

Charles Meyers, who kept a saloon and a gambling house in Bridge street, Brooklyn, but whose place was closed by the crusaders, says the liquor dealers never sell their liquor as they buy it, but always water it copiously. When his stock was rebought by the wholesale dealers they would not pay him more than one-half of what he paid for it, because it was not "proof" or unwatered.

Editors Scalping Each Other.

Mr. Shehan, who delivered the address before the Illinois Editorial Convention, spoke as follows of the newspaper and its proprietor:

Have we not overdone the patriotism, and have we not retarded the advancement of journalism, by a willingness to scalp one another to gratify the mob, which, after the operation, has, or ought to have, a lower opinion of both actors than it had before? Personal journalism never tends to exalt the profession, or exalt the journal that indulges in it. It is a waste of time, labor, and means for one newspaper to devote its columns to the annihilation of the personal character of the gentlemen who publish another paper. Waste of time, labor and means is, in these utilitarian days, a crime. Newspapers are published for the pecuniary benefit of the owners. There may be romantic notions of another kind, that journalism has higher aims than the accumulation of pelf, but we know differently, and, like sensible men, we may frankly state that we print and publish our newspapers for the purpose of making the most money we can. The man who makes the best paper, as a general thing, makes the most money; and the man who makes the most most money, as a general thing, can make the best paper, if he knows how. We are bidders for the public confidence and the public trade, just as the lawyers, the physicians or the merchants are. We offer our services to the public just as they do, and expect pay therefore as they do; and among the services we offer them is a good newspaper, conducted with due regard to public decency and morality, and advocating such public policy and measures as we think best for the public interest.

Nutritious Food.

An interesting report on the comparative nutritive properties of food was lately presented to the French Minister of the Interior by Messrs. Percy and Vauquelin, two members of the Institute. The result of their experiment is as follows: In bread, every 200 pounds' weight are found to contain 80 pounds of nutritious matter; butcher meat, averaging the various sorts, contains only 31 pounds in 100 pounds; French beans, 25 pounds; peas, 23 pounds; lentils, 94 pounds; greens and turnips, which are the most aqueous of all vegetables used for domestic purposes, furnish only 8 pounds of solid, nutritious substance in 100 pounds; carrots, 14 pounds; and what is very remarkable, as being in opposition to the acknowledged theory, 100 pounds of potatoes only yield 25 pounds of substance valuable as nutritious. According to this estimate 1 pound of good bread is equal to 2½ or 3 pounds of best potatoes; and 75 pounds of bread and 30 pounds of butcher meat are equal to 300 pounds of potatoes. Or, again, 1 pound of rice or broad beans is equal to three pounds of potatoes; while 1 pound of potatoes is equal to 4 pounds of cabbage and to 3 pounds of turnips. This calculation is considered perfectly correct, and may be useful to families, where the best mode of supporting nature should be adopted at the least expense.

To Cure the Bite of a Mosquito.—Mix sweet oil and spirits of ammonia in equal parts and apply. This is good also for the bite of other poisonous insects. A powerful acid is injected beneath the surface of the skin during the bite; ammonia neutralizes the acid. A strong solution of soda or saleratus would answer the purpose.

People who are weary of the dull safety of civilization and who pine for the excitements of savage life, should move to Bancroft, Me., where there is a plenty of bears, who walk unblushingly up to the houses, kill young cattle, and even dog the footsteps of pedestrians.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Thomas Kemp, who threw his three children into the canal, near New Brunswick, N. J., and then jumped in himself, died the next day. He had long lived unhappily with his wife, and frequently said that he would take his life but for his children. He took his children out for a walk, and for a time was careful that they should not go too near the water. Suddenly, he seized them, one at a time, and threw them in, and then jumped in himself......A man living in Warsaw, Ind., who was bitten by a mad dog ten days ago, exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia and died. The Mayor of Fort Wayne issued a proclamation directing the police to kill all unmuzzled dogs.... The crime of Joseph Hugo, convicted of murder in New Orleans, was that of killing his daughter Caroline. They came together to that city from France, and on the way the girl fell in love with a young man. The father, saddened by the idea of losing his daughter by marriage, and being thus left alone in a strange country, commanded her to break off the intimacy. At the wharf Caroline clung to her lover, whereupon Hugo stabbed her to death. The murderer will not be hung, the law of Louisiana allowing such a verdict as the jury rendered—"Guilty, without capital punishment......The Michigan Central Railroad depot and freight house at Grand Rapids, Mich., was totally destroyed by fire, and also their contents......A serious riot occurred in Fredericton, N. B., on the occasion of a performance of Lent's circus. A large number of lumbermen were present, and some dispute arising at the ticket office on the subject of change, a row ensued, which ended in the circus people drawing revolvers and firing among the crowd. This, instead of intimidating, only served to incense those present, and as fast as the wounded were carried away others took their places until the circus people were overpowered and some of their wagons were run into the river. At this time the riot assumed an alarming aspect. The fire bells were rung, and the Mayor, with a body of special constables, hastily sworn in, after some trouble succeeded in clearing the ground. Thirteen of the circus men were arrested. It being rumored that the circus was about to leave for St. Stephen, a large body of lumbermen assembled at the station, threatening to tear up the rails. An injunction from the Supreme Court, however, being served in time, the circus was detained till a full investigation can be made.

About one hundred Cuthead Sioux appeared at St. Joseph, a settlement about 207 miles west of Pembina, killed one family of six or eight persons, and burned several houses. The commanding officer at Pembina sent one company to the scene of the massacre, and Col. Green telegraphed him to call on all citizens of Pembina and vicinity who want to aid in their own protection to come in mounted.... The London *Standard* (the Government organ) is strongly opposed to the proposed reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada. It says such a treaty would virtually obliterate the Canadian boundary lines and be a step towards absorbing Canada into the United States......Five persons were killed and several wounded by a collision on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railroad......Two persons were killed and four wounded by an accident on the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad... The value of the exports from Great Britain to the United States during the first three months of this year was $58,499,270 a falling off of $4,216,740 compared with the corresponding period in 1873, when the exports amounted to $62,716,010......San Francisco proposes opening a grand industrial exhibition, for which a large building is being erected. According to a semi-official statement, the revenue of the United States Government for the fiscal year ending June 30 has been $290,000,000, of which $163,500,000 were derived from customs, $101,300,000 from internal revenue, and $25,200,000 from miscellaneous sources Glassware has been ordered in Pittsburgh by a Hamburg firm for the South American market. This is owing to the American pressed ware being very much cheaper than the cut ware of Europe, while it is almost as good ....The Mayor of New York, accepted the resignations of Police Commissioners Gardner and Charlick, tendered on account of general pressure against them by public sentiment, and appointed George W. Matsell and John R. Voorhis to fill the vacancies.

Moral Courage in Daily Life.

"Moral Courage" was printed in large letters and put as the caption of the following items, and placed in a conspicuous place on the door of a systematic merchant in New York, for constant reference, and furnished by him for publication:

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a seedy coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent that you should do so.

Have the courage to own that you are poor and thus disarm poverty of its sting.

Have the courage to tell a man why you refuse to credit him.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have courage to cut the most agreeable acquaintance you have when you are convinced that he lacks principle—a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities, but not with his vices.

Have courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than to seek for knowledge under false pretences.

Have the courage, in providing an entertainment for your friends, not to exceed your means.

Have the courage to insure the property in your possession, and thereby pay your debts in full.

Mr. H. P. McGrath, when asked recently at what figure he was willing to sell Tom Bowling, answered, "$100,000 in gold; not a dollar less."

"The leaves were for the healing of the nations."

A Valuable Medicinal Herb.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Smart-Weed, sometimes called Water Pepper, but known by Botanists as *Polygonum Punctatum*, is a well-known, very common and modest little plant found growing in ditches, low grounds, among rubbish and about brooks and water-courses, flowering in August and September. In many sections of this country it is a deservedly highly esteemed family remedy. The Indians also make great use of this plant for the cure of various diseases. But neither the Indians nor the whites learned one-tenth of the value of this modest little weed, as they had no method of extracting its virtues without the application of heat, which destroys most of its properties, and usually made a tea from the dried herb, that had been kept on hand for a long time until it had lost most of its medical properties. No educated chemist had ever tried to make an analysis of the plant and produce an extract from it upon scientific principles, by a cold process, until I, having become convinced of the wonderful medical virtues of this little weed, investigated its properties and made an extract from the fresh herb, by a cold process—using no heat at all, but bringing out its juices, oils and volatile properties complete and unimpaired. If this remedy has heretofore been valuable, when prepared in the most crude manner, from the long dried herb and by the application of heat, that destroyed so much of its virtues, I reasoned that it must, when properly prepared, by a cold process and from the freshly dried herb, prove a wonderfully efficacious and potent remedy for human suffering. And I can assure the people, upon my honor, as a professional man, that in its use, since thus preparing it, my most sanguine expectations have been more than realized. I have found it to contain medicinal properties which steeping in water could not bring out at all, as they are resinous principles. With my Extract, containing all these medical properties unimpaired, I have been enabled to produce most astonishing remedial effects. By much study, a large experience in prescribing this and other medicines, and very close observation, I have been enabled to compound and combine with the simple extract of Smart-Weed extracts of other medical herbs and roots, that greatly improve its power and usefulness, both as an internal and external remedy—besides they so flavor and modify it as to remove its pungent, smarty taste, and render it *a pleasant remedy for both adults and children*. The greatest difficulty that I experience in the way of introducing this most valuable remedy to the public is the fact that Smart-Weed is such a common and unpretending looking little herb that people are apt to think that it cannot possess any great or valuable medical properties. Had I prepared my Extract of Smart-Weed, put it up and labeled it with some great name, and told the people that the herbs of which it was composed were collected in Africa by the Arabs, carried across the Sahara Desert on the backs of camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean for my special use, and that its ingredients were therefore very expensive, I have no doubt that some would have been thereby inspired with greater confidence in it. But I prefer to deal honestly with the people and tell them that the chief ingredient of my Compound Extract is the modest little plant seen growing by the roadside, in all parts of North America, and known as Smart-Weed. I believe that God has caused to grow, in each climate and region, those medicinal plants best calculated for the cure of the diseases that prevail in the section of country where those plants are found—that "the leaves were for the healing of the nations," and that the fewer far-fetched remedies we employ the better. if we would thoroughly investigate and understand those we have at home. So far as Smart-Weed has been employed by the medical profession, it has won golden opinions, notwithstanding the fact that heretofore they have had only a very imperfect preparation of it to use, owing to heat being always employed in extracting its properties. A celebrated medical author says: "A friend of ours had a child dangerously ill with Summer Complaint. He had employed a great variety of the usual means for relief but all appeared unavailing. The child was finally given Smart-Weed and it was entirely successful. It arrested the vomiting and purging in a short time, and without the aid of other medicine entirely restored the little patient." As a remedy for Dysentery (or Bloody Flux) I have never seen my Extract of Smart-Weed equaled, yet I have used all the most modern and approved medicines usually employed in that disease. The Smart-Weed is rendered still more efficacious in all Bowel Complaints, Cramps and Pains in the stomach, by reason of the Jamaica Ginger, which, with other valuable ingredients, is compounded with the Smart-Weed in making my Extract—hence the name *Compound* Extract of Smart-Weed. The Ginger and other ingredients not only add greatly to the value of the Smart-Weed as a remedy for internal administration and render it more pleasant to take by imparting an agreeable flavor to it, but also enhance its value as an external application. In all cases of Diarrhœa, whether acute or chronic, in young or old, as well as in Cholera and Cholera Infantum, the symptoms of which are severe vomiting and purging, feeble pulse, with cold or clammy skin, my Extract of Smart-Weed will give almost immediate relief and speedily effect a cure. All authors writing upon Smart-Weed speak particularly about a dose of it producing a warmth and peculiar tingling sensation throughout the system. This is especially the case when Extract is given, and indicates a perfect arousing of the whole system, as if from inaction and sleep, and resembles a shock of electricity, only that it is more lasting in effect. The whole system and its various functions are aroused to perform their normal functions by its electrical effect upon the nervous system. Hence, too, its great and masterly control over Rheumatic and Neuralgic Affections, for which it is particularly advised by medical authors and in which it has performed remarkable cures. It should be used in these cases both externally and internally. Being a great Diaphoretic, or *Sweating Medicine*, aids greatly in relieving pain, but independently of that, it possesses great anodyne or soothing properties, that render it far ahead of any "Pain-Killer" (so-called), "Instant Relief," "Golden Relief," or any other pain remedy that has ever been offered to the public. Besides, it is perfectly harmless, which is not the case with many preparations patented and put up for sale by Quacks, "Indian Doctors," and those knowing nothing about the delicate and intricate structure of the human system, nor the action of medicines upon it. My Extract of Smart-Weed is not a secret Patent Medicine, no patent having been asked for or obtained upon it, and its ingredients are no secret—all that I claim is that, as an educated and skilled analytical and practical Chemist, I have devised a superior process for bringing out and obtaining the most valuable properties of the plants from which my Compound Extract is made. This I have done only after great expense in erecting machinery for grinding, pressing, and percolating. I wish particularly to call public attention to my Extract of Smart-Weed as a remedy for all Colds, Febrile and Inflammatory Attacks. Nor can I too highly extol it as a remedy for Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Gravel, and to break up the cold stage of Fever and Ague, or Chills and Fever.

As an internal application, it is a perfect Panacea, if there ever was one. No family can afford to be one day without it in the house. Besides it is equally as good for the horse as the man. It subdues Inflammation of all kinds. Used as a gargle and applied freely externally to the throat, it is a sovereign remedy in Diphtheria and Quinsy or Inflammation of the Tonsil Glands. To all Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Bee Stings, Insect and Snake Bites, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Caked Breast, Swollen Glands, Rheumatism, and, in short, to any and all ailments, whether afflicting man or beast, requiring a direct application, either to allay inflammation or sooth pain, or both, Extract of Smart-Weed cannot be excelled. I do not extol this medicine as a cure-all, nor is it necessary to mention all the diseases wherein it will be found to effect cures, as I have said enough to indicate its properties and the intelligent will at once see wherein its use may properly be extended. Recollect it is sold under a positive guarantee. If, after using two-thirds of the contents of the bottle, you are not satisfied with it return the bottle to me and your money will be promptly refunded. Allow me to say, in conclusion, that my Compound Extract of Smart-Weed is a safe remedy in all cases, which cannot be said of many medicines put up for sale to the people. So harmless is it, that it may be given in small doses of 5 to 10 drops in milk to infants for Colic, and will be far more effective and much safer than any "Soothing Syrup" or "Cordial" ever put up, and will not injure the child as they do. My Extract of Smart-Weed is now sold by most druggists, both in this and many foreign countries.—*Com.*

Don't put up with poor washing. A linen collar will only last one day in this hot weather, and will not keep its shape even that long. The Elmwood Collar never loses its shape and always looks well.—*Com.*

Yo Old Mexican Mustang Liniment, has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns, salt rheum, sore nipples swelling, lameness, chapped hands, poisonous bites, stings, bruises, &c., &c., on men, women and children; and sprains, strains, galls, stiff joints inflammation, &c., in beasts, than all other liniments put together. It will do what is promised or yo money refunded.

The Grand Revolution in Medical Treatment, which was commenced in 1860, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that Plantation Bitters is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

The Secret of Captivation.—Features Grecian mould, a well-turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

Re-animating the Hair.—When the hair ceases to draw from the scalp the natural lubricant which is its sustenance, its vitality is, as it were, suspended, and if not promptly attended to, baldness will be the certain result. The one sure method of avoiding such an unpleasant catastrophe is to use Lyon's Kathairon, which, when well rubbed into the scalp, will speedily re-animate the hair and prevent it from falling out.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy Worms without injury to the child being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,
No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at Twenty-five Cents a Box.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.	Why will You Suffer?
	To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would ay The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all
HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.	others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.10½ a .12¾
Common to good Texans	.08 a .10
Inferior Texans	.05 a .06
Milch Cows	40.00 a70.00
Hogs—Live	.05¾ a .05⅞
Dressed	.07⅛ a .07⅜
Sheep	.05½ a .06
Cotton—Middling	.17⅛ a .17⅜
Flour—Extra Western	5 60 a 6 10
State Extra	5.65 a 6.00
Wheat—Red Western	1.30 a 1.33
No. 2 Spring	1.32 a 1.32½
Rye	1.10 a 1.10
Barley—Malt	1 80 a 2.00
Oats—Mixed Western	.61½ a .61¾
Corn—Mixed Western	.74 a .77¾
Hay, per ton	18 00 a27.00
Straw, per ton	13.00 a20.00
Hops '73s, 20a30—'69s	.08 a .15
Pork—Mess	19 00 a19.00
Lard	.11⅝ a .11¾
Petroleum—Crude	.4⅞ a5 Refined .12½
Butter—State	.30 a .31
Ohio Fancy	.20 a .21
" Yellow	.18 a .19
Western Ordinary	.16 a .17
Pennsylvania fine	.28 a .29
Cheese—State Factory	.13 a .13¾
" Skimmed	.06 a .07
Ohio	.13½ a .13¾
Eggs—State	.22 a .23

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.65 a 1 65
Rye—State	1.10 a 1.10
Corn—Mixed	.77 a .79
Barley—State	1.65 a 1.80
Oats—State	.68 a .68

BUFFALO.

Flour	6.50 a 9.00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.29 a 1.30
Corn	.67 a .68
Oats	.54 a .54
Rye	1 10 a 1 10
Barley	1.09 a 2 00
Lard	.11⅛ a .12¾

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	.16¼ a .16½
Flour—Extra	5 25 a 6.00
Wheat	1.20 a 1.60
Corn—Yellow	77 a .82
Oats	.68 a .72

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Extra	6 37½ a 6 75
Wheat—Western Red	1 35 a 1.38
Corn—Yellow	.79 a .80
Mixed	.78 a .78
Petroleum—Crude	.10¼ Refined .12½
Clover Seed	8.50 a11.00
Timothy	2.62½ a 2.75

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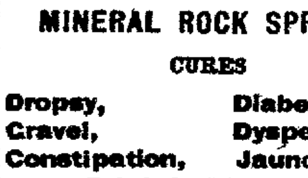

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And all diseases of the liver and kidneys. This water is now known and sold as a remedy for the above diseases in all parts of the world. It is truly wonderful what effect it has upon the human system. It is now being shipped at the following prices:

Barrel 40 gal., $12; half do. $7; demijohn and jugs 50 cents per gal., package extra; bottles (qts.) $3 per doz. Money must accompany the order, except to our regular authorized agent. Inquire of your Druggist for Waukesha Mineral Rock Spring Water. Address C. C. OLIN & CO., Waukesha, Wis., for orders for the Water or for Circulars.

WAUKESHA, WIS., June 8th 1873.

C. C. Olin & Co., Proprietors Mineral Rock Spring:—I have been drinking the water from your spring since the middle of March last, for a kidney difficulty, which I have had since I was six years old (I am now twenty), and I must say that it has had a wonderful effect upon me. I have been a great sufferer in the region of the kidneys for years. It has been with the greatest difficulty that I could urinate, and its effects have been such upon my general health that I have not been able to labor but a part of the time for years; but since I began to drink Mineral Rock Spring Water my health has steadily improved, and I can now do a good day's work without fatigue, and I consider myself well on the road to health and happiness. I would recommend the water from your spring to all those that have been afflicted with the kidney difficulty, as a sovereign remedy for the obstinate disease, as it has done for me what medicine could not reach.

Respectfully yours,
HARVEY CLARK

This is to certify that I am the father of Harvey Clark, the above named, and I am knowing to the suffering that he has undergone during almost all his life with the kidney difficulty, and I fully corroborate all of the above statements that he has made, believing and knowing them to be true.

LUCIAN CLARK.

LANSING, MICH., April 4th, 1873.

C. C. Olin & Co.:—Dear Sirs—It gives me pleasure to add testimony to the value of the waters of your Mineral Rock Spring. My wife has been afflicted for the past six years with disease of the kidneys. Through the recommendation of a friend she was induced to come to Waukesha to drink of its healing waters. We tried the Mineral Rock Spring Water. Mrs. Van Loon has been greatly benefited, and is still using it, feeling that in time it will make a permanent cure.

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